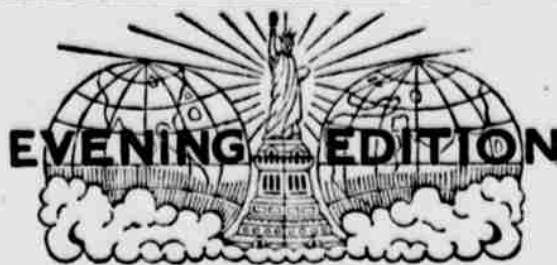


T. R. MEN CONFER IN SECRET; BOLT PLANS STILL IN AIR

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Friday; warmer.

FINAL
EDITION.

The



The World.

EXTRA

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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PRICE ONE CENT.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1912.

22 PAGES

PRICE ONE CENT.

FUGITIVE HOLDS REVOLVER AT CONDUCTOR'S HEAD IN CROWDED BROADWAY CAR

With Police on Heels, Hold-Up
Man Orders Speed for
a Getaway.

HAD BOUND TWO GIRLS.

Boy Interrupts Pair in West
Side Kitchen and Long
Street Chase Follows.

Two servants, Alice Murphy and Sarah Kelly, were working in the kitchen of Isaac Kempner's home, at No. 243 West Eighty-seventh street, at 3 o'clock this afternoon, when two men forced their way into the kitchen by way of the cellar stairs. They pushed revolvers in the faces of the terrified servants and one of them whispered:

"Don't yell; don't make a move or we'll blow your heads off."

While the two girls cowered under the muzzles of the guns one of the robbers procured a clothesline from a shelf and began to tie the hands of the servants behind them, the other keeping them covered meanwhile.

GIRL'S SCREAM BALKS PLANS OF BOLD ROBBERS.

With the girls' hands firmly tied, the robbers searched for a gun. They found some napkins and stuffed them in the mouth of one of the servants. As they approached the other to treat her similarly, she screamed at the top of her voice.

David Kempner, a seventeen-year-old son of the householder, was the only other person in the house besides the servants. He was on the second floor and had not become aware of the presence of the robbers until he heard the shrill scream from the kitchen. He started to run down the back stairs to investigate.

At the sound of the hurried footsteps the robbers dropped the masks and ran out the front door, David Kempner after them.

The two thugs turned west on Eighty-seventh street toward Broadway. A crowd, seeing the men pursued by the younger one, fell in line and took up the cry of "Stop thief!"

At Broadway the two turned down and raced to Eighty-sixth street. There one wriggled over a high board fence into a vacant lot and disappeared.

Leut. Pagan and Detective Fay of the West One Hundredth street station, who had joined the chase, pursued the remaining thief, who doubled on his track to turn the corner of West Eighty-seventh street to Amsterdam avenue.

FUGITIVE'S REVOLVER AT CONDUCTOR'S HEAD.

A northbound Amsterdam avenue car was standing on the crossing when the panting fugitive dashed across the street. It was filled with passengers, who stood on their seats to watch the thief chase.

The robber jumped on the rear platform and pressed a revolver against the temple of the conductor.

"Order the car full speed ahead or I'll shoot you dead," he yelled.

The conductor was so flustered he fell off the tailboard of the car and just at that minute the two detectives rushed up to the side of the car. Before the fugitive could drop his gun to the floor, they had his arms pinned and took him to the station house.

There he gave his name as John Snickert, nineteen years old. He said he was a plumber and had been out of work since February and that he lived at No. 106 West Ninety-fifth street. He freely admitted his attempt to rob the Kempner house.

BURNED TO DEATH PINNED BY AUTO; CRASH HURTS FIVE

Three Probably Mortally In-
jured in Fifty-Mile-an-Hour
Collision.

A high-powered touring car, traveling at fifty miles an hour, crashed into a runabout at the New Bridge road and Fulton street, East Hempstead, today, killing one man and injuring five, three of whom are likely to die. Albert Baumgartner was pinned under the touring car and burned to death, despite the efforts of the others to snatch him from the gasoline flames. One of the injured, who is in a serious condition, is Louis G. Stone of Freeport, father of Fred Stone, the actor.

The big touring car, containing five passengers, was travelling along the New Bridge road and at its intersection with Fulton street crashed into the middle of the runabout, in which were Mr. Stone and his son, Paul, breaking the car in half and sending its occupants into the air and forty feet from place of the collision.

HITS POLE AND BURSTS INTO FLAME.

The torn touring car, veered in its mad course by the impact, hit against a telegraph pole and overturned. The gasoline tank exploded and in a moment the wrecked car was a torch.

Benjamin Molliereux of Hempstead, Alfred Mainland of Jamaica and Baumgartner were caught under the car. They two companions, with the assistance of Paul Stone, succeeded in extricating Molliereux and Mainland from the wreckage and in putting out their burning clothing. Baumgartner was under the engine, and, despite their efforts, they could not free him and he died in the flames.

THREE VICTIMS LIKELY TO DIE OF INJURIES.

Molliereux's skull was fractured and he was severely burned. Mainland also suffered a fractured skull and severe burns. Neither of the two are expected to live. They, with Mr. Stone, whose condition is precarious and who suffered from a broken leg and broken ribs, were taken to the Nassau Hospital at Mineola. Dr. Ray McCombs, formerly of Hempstead and now of Pearl-street, was taken to Phipps Hospital with a dislocated shoulder.

Frank Vandewater of Hempstead, after being treated for cuts and bruises, was taken to his home. Paul Stone, who was driving the runabout, escaped with a few bruises.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AT BOSTON.

GIANTS—2 2 5 2 0 1

BOSTON—0 0 0 0 0 0

AT BROOKLYN.

PHILADELPHIA—3 0 1 0 0 0

BROOKLYN—0 0 0 0 0 0

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

AT NEW YORK.

BOSTON—2 4

HIGHLANDERS—0 0

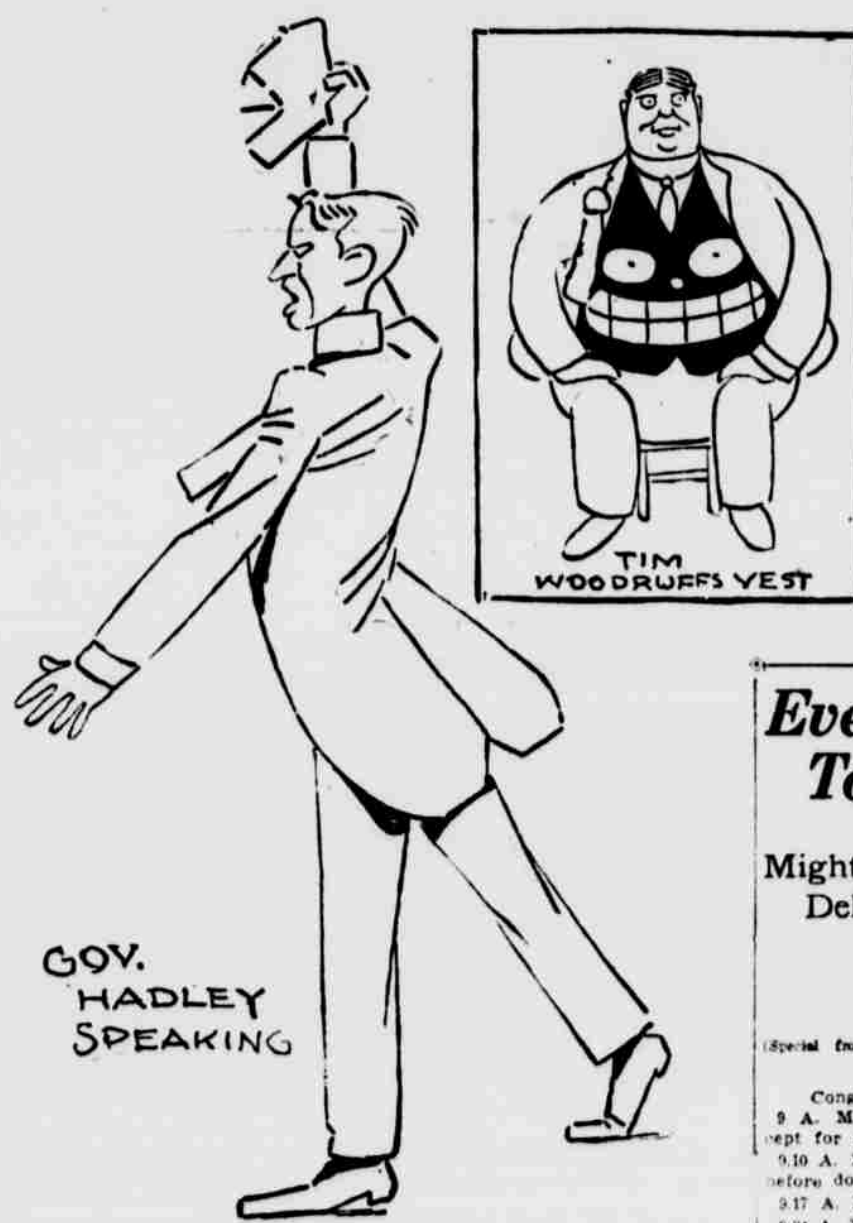
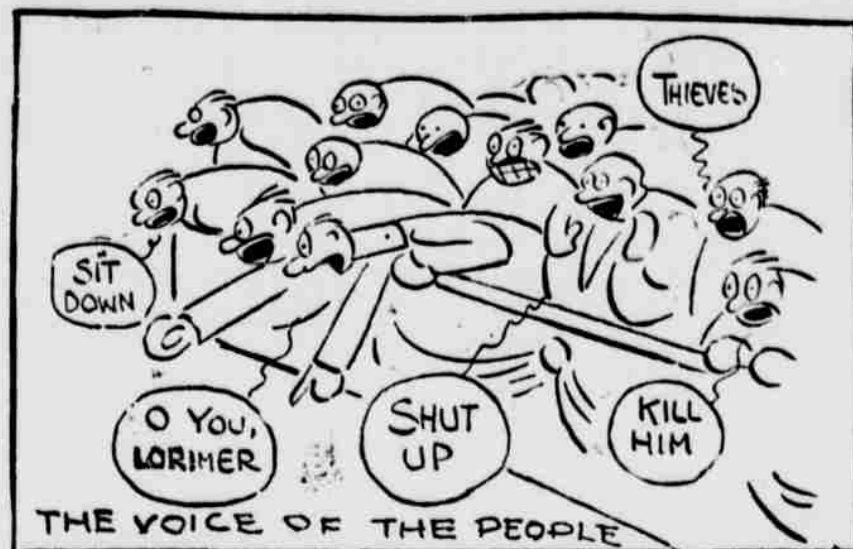
AT PHILADELPHIA.

WASHINGTON—0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

ATHLETICS—0 1 0 0 0 3 0 1

MAKING THE FUR FLY AT THE FIGHT FEST IN CHICAGO

(Sketched at the Ringside by MAURICE KETTER, Evening World Cartoonist.)



L. M. JONES MISSING 3 YEARS, FOUND IN LONDON HOSPITAL

LONDON, June 20.—Luther Maynard Jones, former law partner of the late William C. Whitney and the first secretary of the Yale Alumni Association, was found today in a hospital in London, after a disappearance of three years, due to loss of memory caused by a stroke on the brain.

Mr. Jones came here several years ago in connection with an important lawsuit, but was compelled to give up practice owing to brain trouble. He afterward became a noted antiquary.

J. R. Quinn of Ottawa, a lifelong friend, found Mr. Jones today as the result of a year's search.

Luther Maynard Jones, who is mentioned in the cable from London as having been found in an English infirmary, suffering from some form of amnesia, was a member of the class of 1890 of Yale, and was distinguished among his classmates by unusual versatility and natural talent. In fact, old Yale men recalled today that the class had voted Jones not on the "most versatile" but on the "most promising" man of his class. He won the DeForest prize for oratory, the most coveted distinction of its kind within a Yale man's grasp, and he made Skull and Bones the first of the senior societies.

After leaving Yale, Jones came to New York and entered Columbia Law School, where he was graduated. He then began the practice of law, making his home with Eugene Schuyler of the class of '90. Subsequently United States Minister to Greece, Roumania and other States. It was said today by one of his classmates, Henry W. Sigler of No. 29 Pearl street, that Jones was the man who introduced ex-Senator Chauncey M. Depew to New York society. Jones prospered exceedingly and seemed to meet the prophecy of his classmates. As has been told in the cable he joined forces with the late William C. Whitney as partner, retaining that connection for some years.

Fifteen or sixteen years ago, about the time Mr. Whitney died, Jones went to Europe. He was heard of for a time, classmates traveling abroad encountered him and brought home accounts of meetings with him, and Yale men of the class of '90 liked to think that one of their number was a figure in the British capital and upholding the reputation of their college. Then the news stopped suddenly, and nobody heard any more of Jones.

Year by year passed without any communication from him. His best friends were as much at a loss to account for him as those who had known him only casually. Finally, in 1908, his name appeared in the classbook of the class of 1890, with the ominous remark that nothing had been heard from him for ten years and that it could only be taken for granted that he was dead.

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ILLINOIS MEN VOTE NOT TO FOLLOW T. R. OUT OF CONVENTION

Missouri and Other States Take the
Same Stand, and Colonel Is Un-
decided What Course
to Follow.

TALK OF NEW PARTY, BUT
ACTION WAITS ON CAUCUS

Roosevelt in New Statement Justifies
Himself and Those Who May
Follow Him in Bolting.

BY MARTIN GREEN.
(Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

CHICAGO, June 20.—Roosevelt and his delegates are in secret conclave in the Florentine room of the Congress Hotel trying to decide upon a definite course of action. A big squad of police guards the doors and windows. Only delegates properly sponsored and endorsed are permitted even on the floor where the Florentine room is located. No one has come from the room for an hour or more.

After reading his statement printed below Col. Roosevelt left the caucus and told the delegates to decide upon the course they would follow.

The Illinois delegation held a meeting this afternoon, at which it was voted, 56 to 2, not to follow a possible bolt.

The convention was in session four minutes at noon. It took a recess until 4 o'clock. Then an adjournment was taken until to-morrow morning to await the report of the Committee on Credentials.

A new political party with Roosevelt as its prophet is the latest threat from the Colonel's inner council. Chagrined at his failure to hold his delegates for an open bolt, he has decided upon the party idea, regardless of consequences. But Chicago has begun to take the Colonel's statements with many doubts.

Col. Roosevelt is yet to declare himself openly. The announcement of the plan comes guardedly from his manager, Senator Dixon, who said after the convention recessed to-day and after a long conference with Roosevelt:

"We will not recognize the legality of this so-called Republican Convention until it purges itself of the seventy-two stolen delegates enumerated in Gov. Hadley's motion of yesterday.

"The nomination for President already has been made. The American people have named Theodore Roosevelt and elected a majority of more than 100 delegates to this convention. These delegates must be recognized or will not recognize the convention as the regular convention of the Republican Party."

"If the convention does not unseat the seventy-two delegates, what will happen?"

"That will come later. We will await developments on this before taking any further action," he replied.

CROWD EXPECTED A RIOT.

So much prominence had been given the Roosevelt bolt talk that the Coliseum was practically the interest centre. While the Colonel was at the Congress Hotel it was the general belief among the populace that he would appear personally in the convention, and therefore scores of thousands of eager pushing men and women swooped down on the Coliseum from north and south and west, the east being composed of Lake Michigan.

Only a few in the immense throng that gathered about the Coliseum had convention tickets. The rest knew full well they couldn't get inside the doors, but they thought they might see the Colonel on his way to the Coliseum to eat the convention alive. Popular conception pictured the Colonel riding on a broncho in cowboy attire shooting off pistols with both hands.

The crush outside the Coliseum was awful, and the police arrangements were about as bad as the worst ever. Hundreds of policemen were

Every Strenuous Moment To-day in Roosevelt Camp

Mighty Voices Leak Into Air the Release of
Delegates (With a String), Stubbs's Secret
Mutiny Plan and Loud, Vain
Summonses for Hadley.

(Special from a Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)
Roosevelt Headquarters,
Congress Hotel, Chicago, June 20.

9 A. M.—Headquarters neglected except for sightseers.

9:10 A. M.—Police squad takes station before door of T. R.'s office.

9:17 A. M.—More sightseers.

9:24 A. M.—Everett Coffey of New Jersey arrives to tell Col. Roosevelt that the New Jersey delegation had voted at a 4 A. M. meeting to follow him to destruction if necessary.

9:25 A. M.—The Colonel arrives. He shakes hands with the police lieutenant and the sergeant-at-arms and says: "This is so nice."

9:31 A. M.—George W. Perkins, who would like to have T. R. "take back" his unkind words of early this morning, calls the Colonel.

9:34 A. M.—The inner guard of progress seems to think the voice of Progress is sounding too seductive in the quiet rooms. A flock of messengers goes forth from back doors to all parts of the hotel.

9:40 A. M.—Nurses as if a response to a third alarm of fire. The Pinchots arrive, also Gov. Johnson of California, also Frank Henry, the swift wolf, also Philip of Pennsylvania, and the rest of the well-oiled bunch.

9:50 A. M.—Lodges Ellinger arrives.

9:51 A. M.—A pale-faced assistant secretary strikes his head through the door and says: "The Colonel is about to issue a statement."

9:53 A. M.—Somebody wants to know where Gov. Hadley is.

9:54 A. M.—Everybody wants to know where Gov. Hadley is.

9:55 A. M.—Nobody knows where Gov. Hadley is.

9:56 A. M.—Senator Dixon comes out of room.

9:57 A. M.—An inquirer inside the door

wants to know why in thunder Dixon doesn't bring Hadley.

9:58 A. M.—Marshal Tyree is sent out to find Dixon or Hadley or both and to bring them in dead or alive.

10:04 A. M.—Dixon appears, shoving Hadley before him. (Cheers) They disappear within the door. (Cheers within.)

"RELEASES" HIS DELEGATES—WITH A STRING.

10:06 A. M.—A hoarse voice shouts over the door, "To the press—Roosevelt releases his delegates, but is still in the fight and will be glad to have their support."

10:08 A. M.—For an hour there has been confusion. Now Mr. G. K. Davis of Senator Borah's staff appears and says: "Gov. Roosevelt denies that he has released his delegates from their pledges. The anxious face of George W. Perkins seen in the background as the door closes.

10:09 A. M.—Mr. Davis reads the following statement from T. R.:

"The time has come when I feel that I must make certain statements, not merely to honestly elected members of the Republican National convention, but to the rank and file of the Republican Party and to the honest people of the entire nation.

"I went into this fight for certain great principles. At the moment I can only serve principles by continuing to bear personal responsibilities which their advocacy has brought to me.

STUBBS TELLS EVERYBODY HIS SECRET PLAN.

10:55 P. M.—Gov. Stubbs of Kansas wanders through the hall, saying to a friend in tones that all may hear: "For three days I have been talking myself hoarse, telling them that the only thing to do was to take all our dele-

gates to do was to take all our dele-

gates to do was to take all our dele-

(Continued on Second Page.)